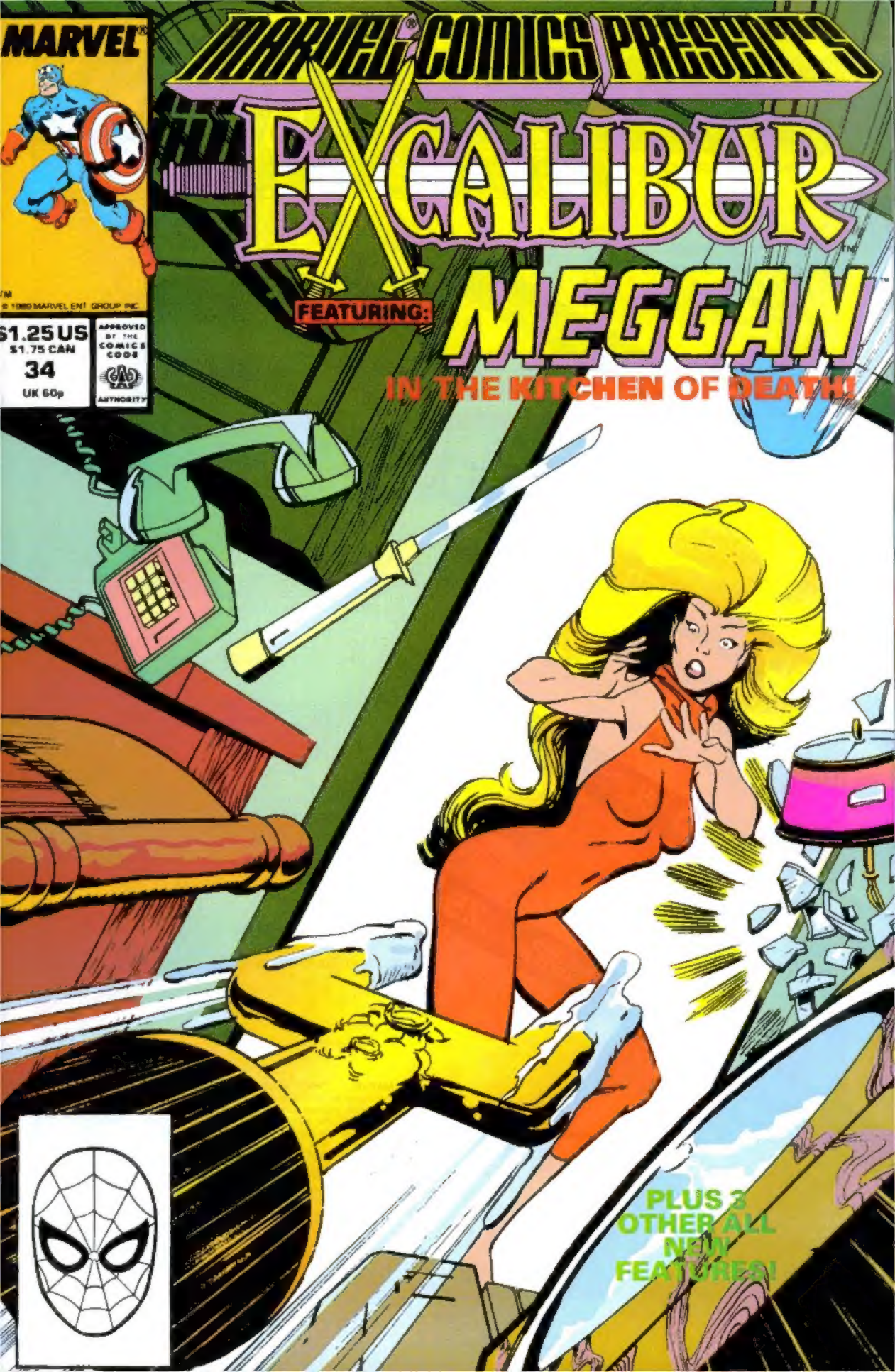
MARVEL
MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS
EXCALIBUR
FEATURING:
MEGGAN
IN THE KITCHEN OF DEATH!
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MARVEL® COMICS PRESENTS™

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Stan Lee Presents:

EXCALIBUR "HAVING A WILD WEEKEND" 1

WRITER — Michael Higgins
PENCILER — Erik Larson
INKER — Terry Austin
LETTERER — Tim Harkins
COLORIST — Tom Vincent

"LIKE A HOUSEWIFE" — PART 4 OF 8

Sure, she's seen them before, but never in her darkest nightmares did she expect to encounter them face to face—or to become part of the family!

Face it! For Meggan things have just gone from mad to worse.

BLACK PANTHER "PANTHER'S QUEST" 9

WRITER — Don McGregor
PENCILER — Gene Colan
INKER — Tom Palmer
LETTERER — Joe Rosen
COLORIST — Mike Rockwitz

"SAYING GOODBYE" — PART 22 OF 25

Minister of Security, Doeke Riebeeck, and Seargent Van der Merwe have discovered the Black Panther's Sonar Glider.

T'Challa, the King of the Wakandas, fights valiantly to reclaim the fantastic air craft, knowing it can take him to Devil's Peak where his quest to find his mother might finally end. But during the melee to get the glider back, the man he has forged a deep friendship with, Zanti Chikane, is shot by Van der Merwe.

COLDBLOOD "RISE AND SHINE" 17

WRITER — Doug Moench
ARTIST — Paul Gulacy
LETTERER — Tim Harkins
COLORIST — Glynis Oliver

"THE BATTLEFIELD" — PART 9 OF 10

Attempting to rescue Gina Dyson from the clutches of mad Mako, Coldblood finds his former testing maze converted to a deadly obstacle course. Worse, Mako has seized radio-control of Coldblood's internal computer, inducing a bizarre form of schizoid madness. Trusting nothing he sees (or nothing his computer forces him to *think* he sees), Coldblood assumes a destroyed robot is actually Gina Dyson, now dead. Then he is further convinced that the *real* Gina (freed by Charles, a fellow rebel against Mako) is nothing but another trick, and probably a robot assassin . . .

CAPTAIN AMERICA "PAST AND PRESENT SINS" .. 25

WRITER — Sholly Fisch
PENCILER — Jack Sparling
INKER — Randy Emberlin
LETTERER — Janice Chiang
COLORIST — Marcus McLaurin

In 1941, the spectre of war hovers close at hand and an array of heroes arises to defend the nation. By 1989, World War II is long over for the nation's super-soldier, Captain America. But for some, the war will *never* end . . .

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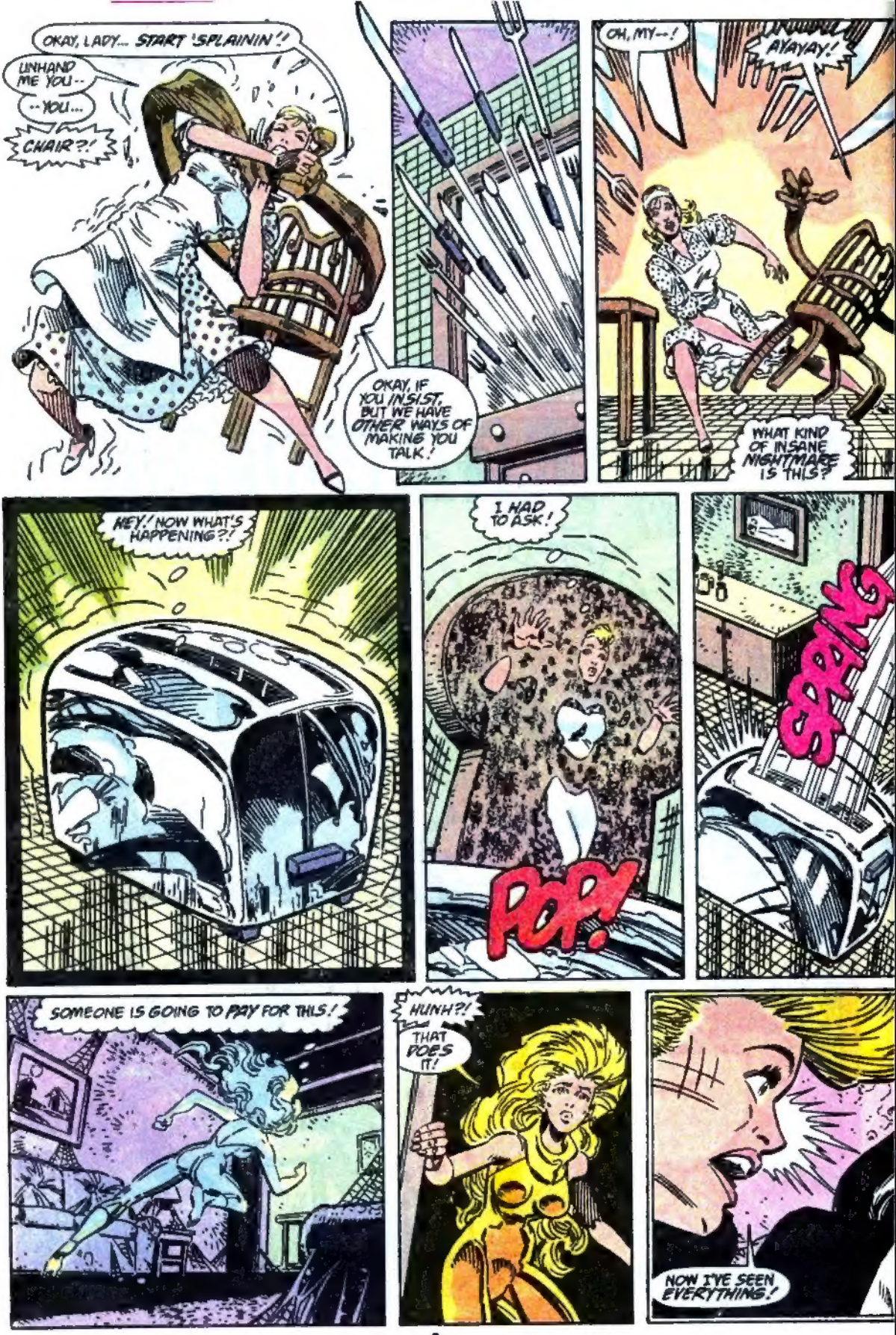
EXCALIBUR FEATURING: MEGGAN

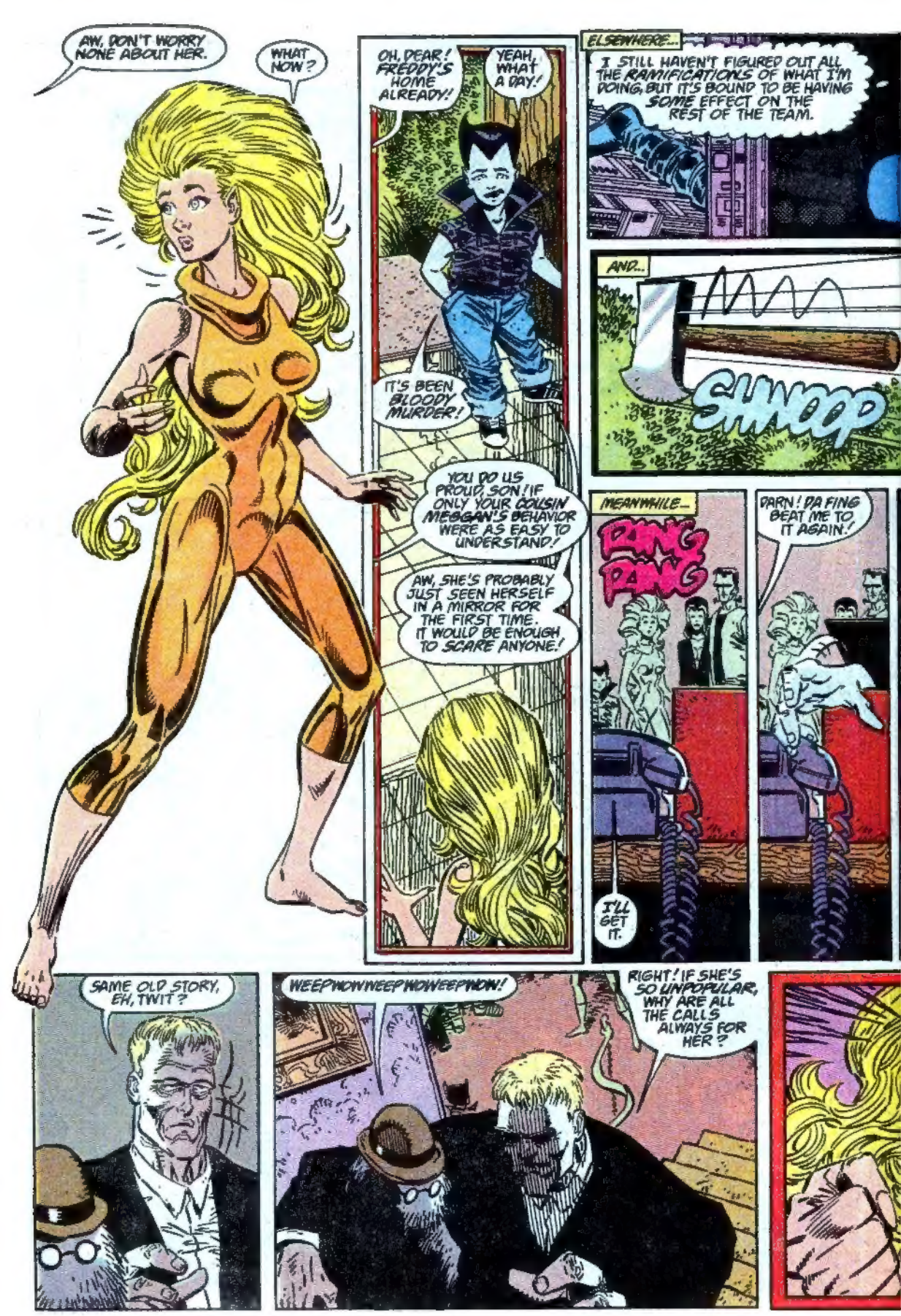
LIKE A HOUSEWIFE

HAVING A WILD WEEKEND PART 4

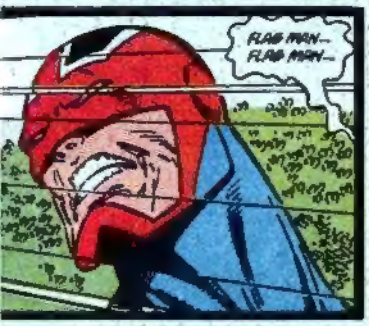
UMMPH!?


OKAY, LADY... START 'SPLAININ'!
UNHAND ME YOU--
--YOU...
CHAIR?!
OKAY, IF YOU INSIST, BUT WE HAVE OTHER WAYS OF MAKING YOU TALK!
OH, MY--!
AYAYAY!
WHAT KIND OF INSANE NIGHTMARE IS THIS?
HEY! NOW WHAT'S HAPPENING?!
I HAD TO ASK!
POP!
SPRING
SOMEONE IS GOING TO PAY FOR THIS!
HUNH?!
THAT DOES IT!
NOW I'VE SEEN EVERYTHING!

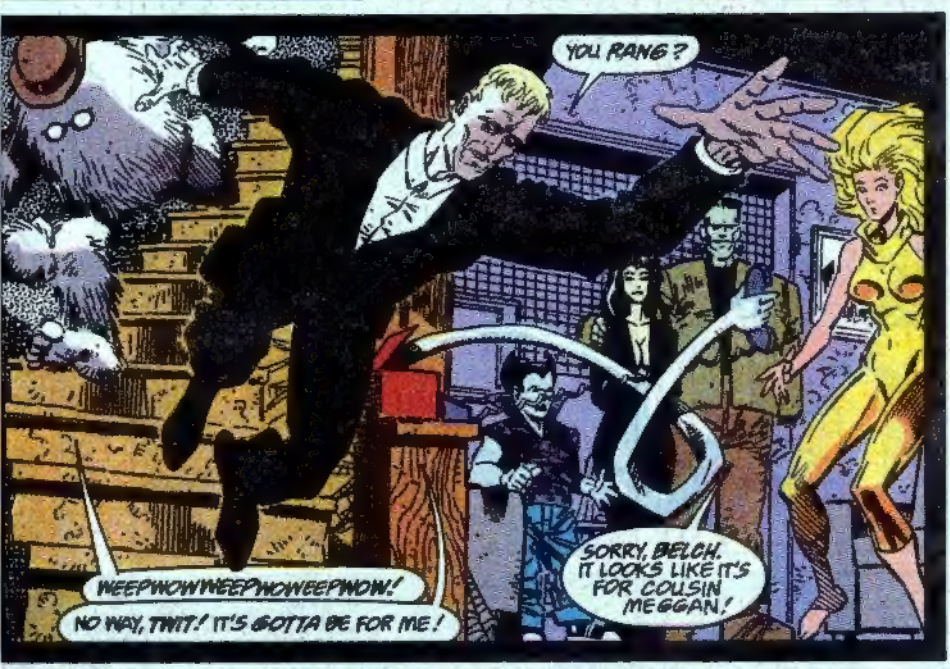
THUNK
SHRAP
KRUNK
WHEW! AT LEAST I'M SAFE NOW!
OH, GREAT!
NOW THE TABLE'S TRANSFORMING!
BONK
ALL RIGHT! I'VE HAD IT!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, DEAR?
YOU ACT LIKE YOU'VE NEVER SEEN YOUR AUNT LILAC AND UNCLE NORMAN BEFORE!
IS SOMETHING WRONG?

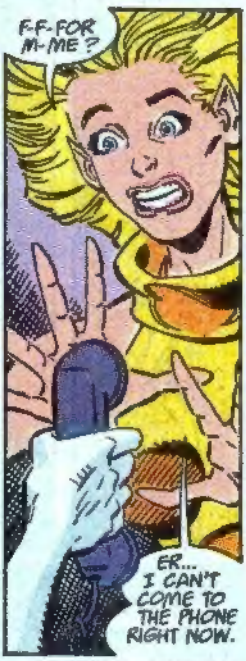

AW, DON'T WORRY NONE ABOUT HER.
WHAT NOW?
OH, DEAR! FREDDY'S HOME ALREADY!
YEAH, WHAT A DAY!
IT'S BEEN BLOODY MURDER!
YOU DO US PROUD, SON! IF ONLY YOUR COUSIN MEGGAN'S BEHAVIOR WERE AS EASY TO UNDERSTAND!
AW, SHE'S PROBABLY JUST SEEN HERSELF IN A MIRROR FOR THE FIRST TIME. IT WOULD BE ENOUGH TO SCARE ANYONE!
ELSEWHERE...
I STILL HAVEN'T FIGURED OUT ALL THE RAMIFICATIONS OF WHAT I'M DOING, BUT IT'S BOUND TO BE HAVING SOME EFFECT ON THE REST OF THE TEAM.
AND...
SHOOP
MEANWHILE...
PANG PANG
I'LL GET IT.
DARN! DA FING BEAT ME TO IT AGAIN!
SAME OLD STORY, EH, TWIT?
WEEPWOWWEEPWOWEEPWOW!
RIGHT! IF SHE'S SO UNPOPULAR, WHY ARE ALL THE CALLS ALWAYS FOR HER?

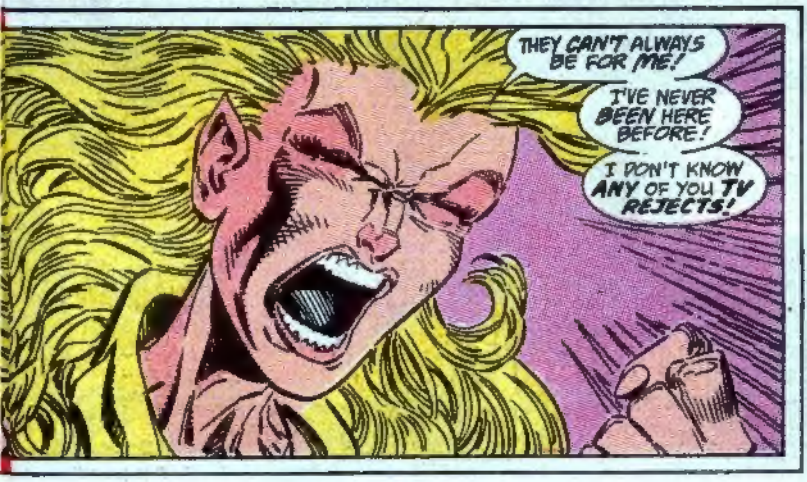
UNTIL I CAN LOCATE EXCALIBUR, THIS IS ALL I CAN DO TO HELP!
OKAY, SHADOWCAT... GO TO IT!
FLAP SLAP


FLAB MAN-- FLAB MAN--

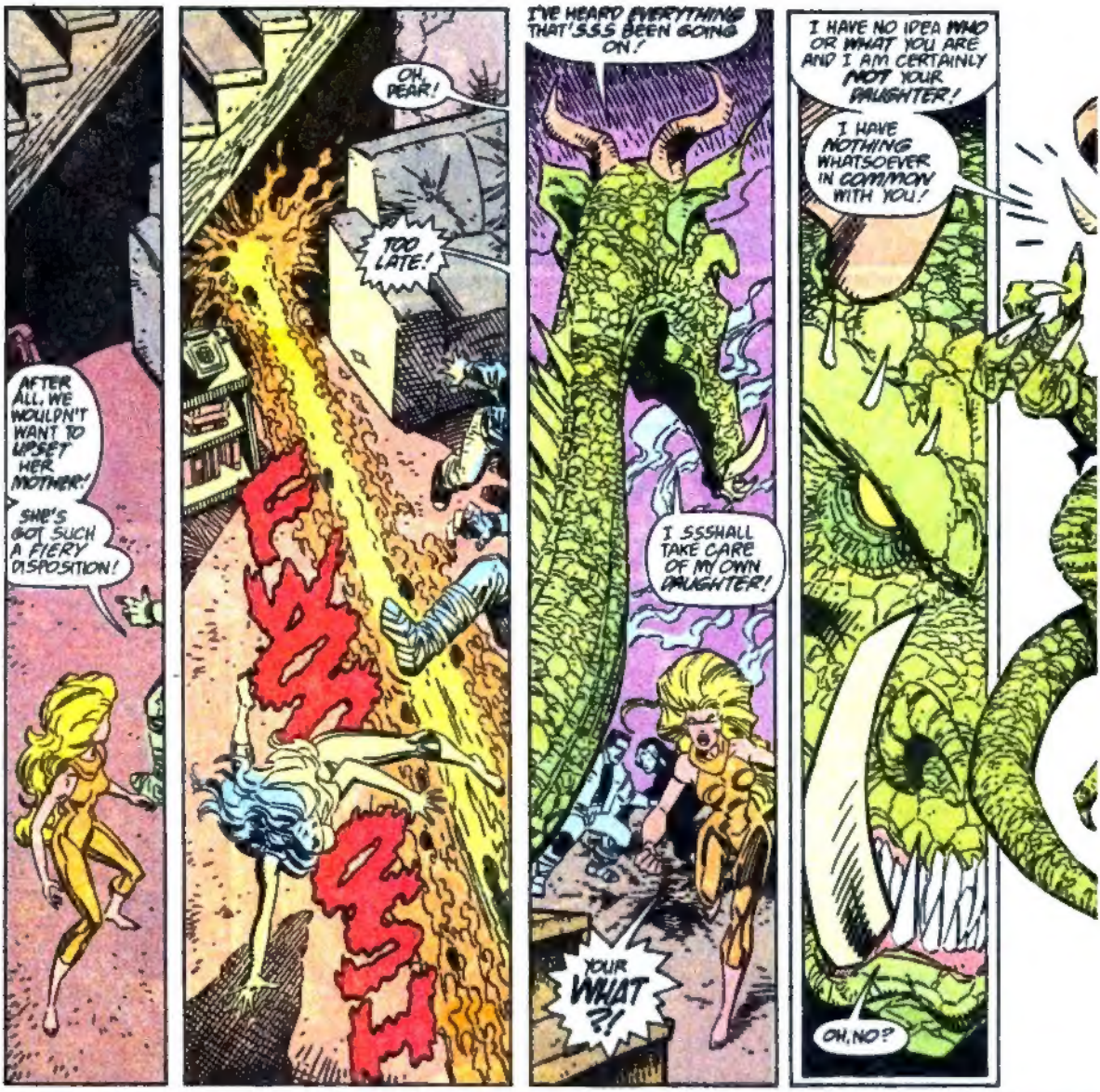
THE NAME'S CAPTAIN BRITAIN-- AND YOU'VE GOT SOME EXPLAINING TO DO!
NEVER MIND-- THE ANSWER IS OBVIOUS!
I'M LOSING MY MIND!

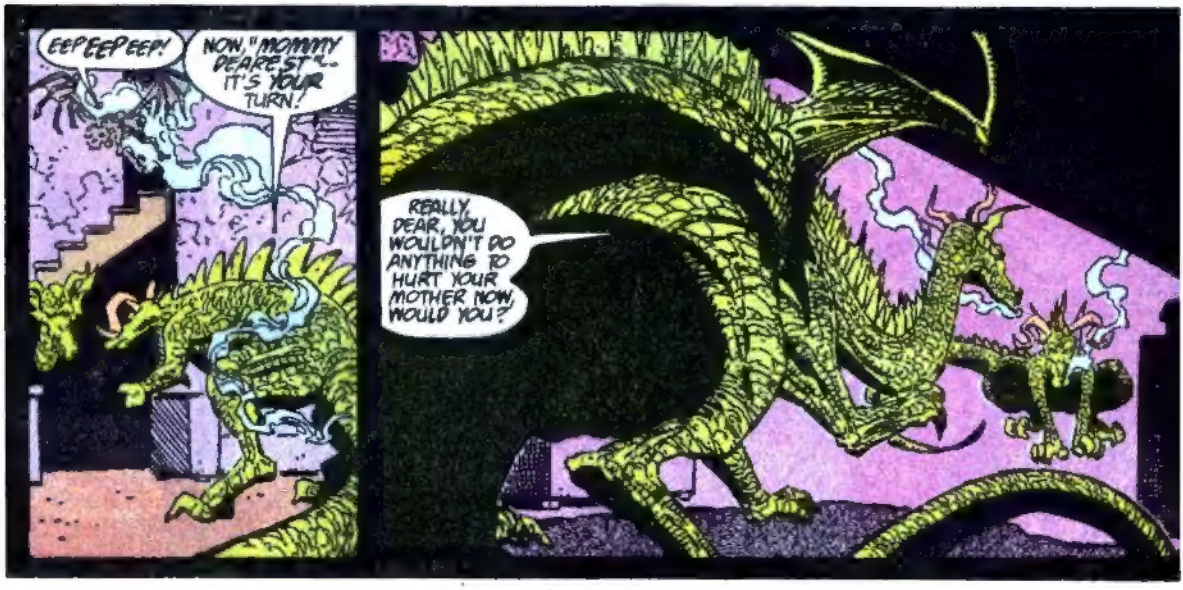

YOU RANG?
WEEPWOWWEEPWOWEEPWOW!
NO WAY, TWIT! IT'S GOTTA BE FOR ME!
SORRY, BELCH. IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S FOR COUSIN MEGGAN!

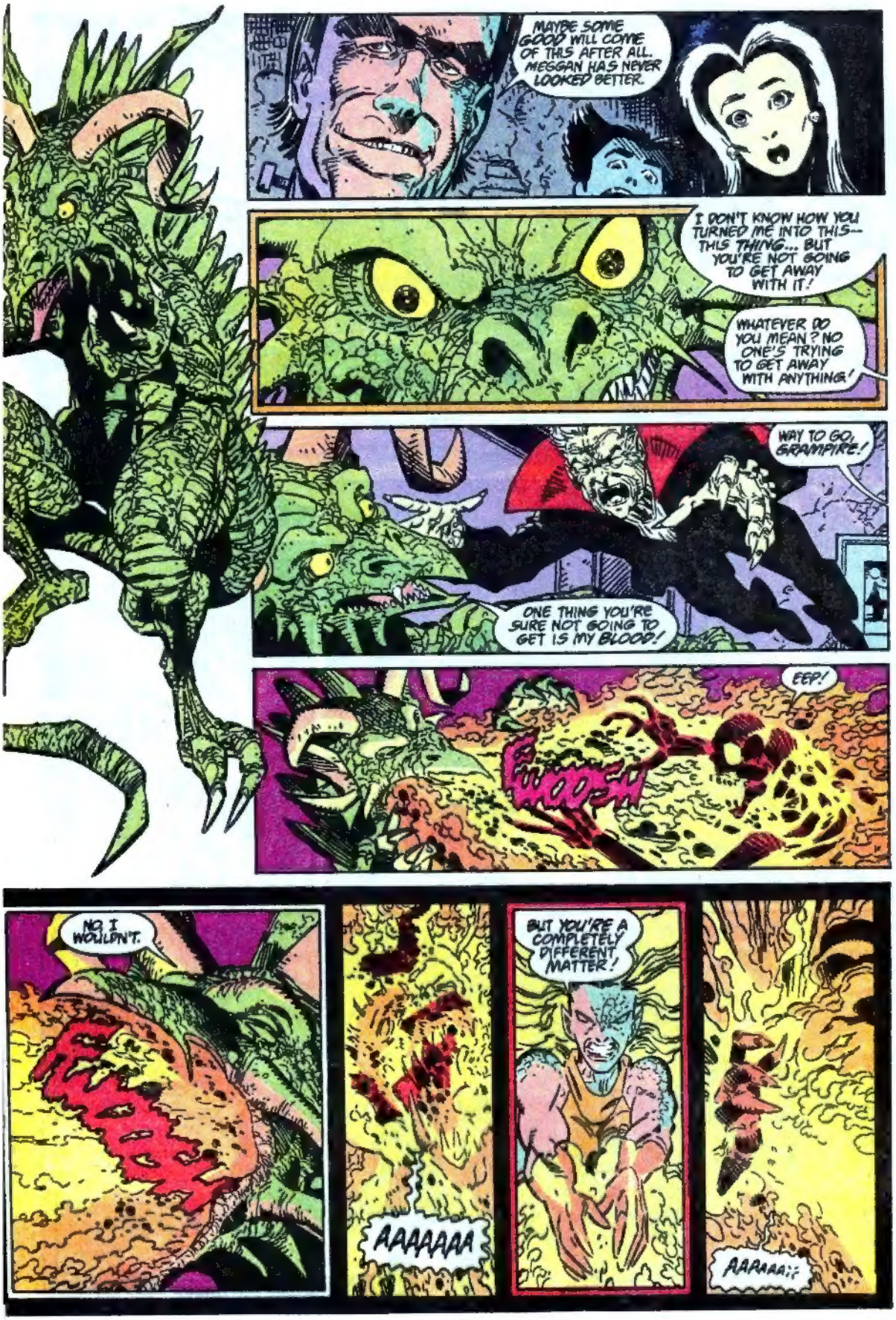

F-F-FOR M-ME?
ER... I CAN'T COME TO THE PHONE RIGHT NOW.

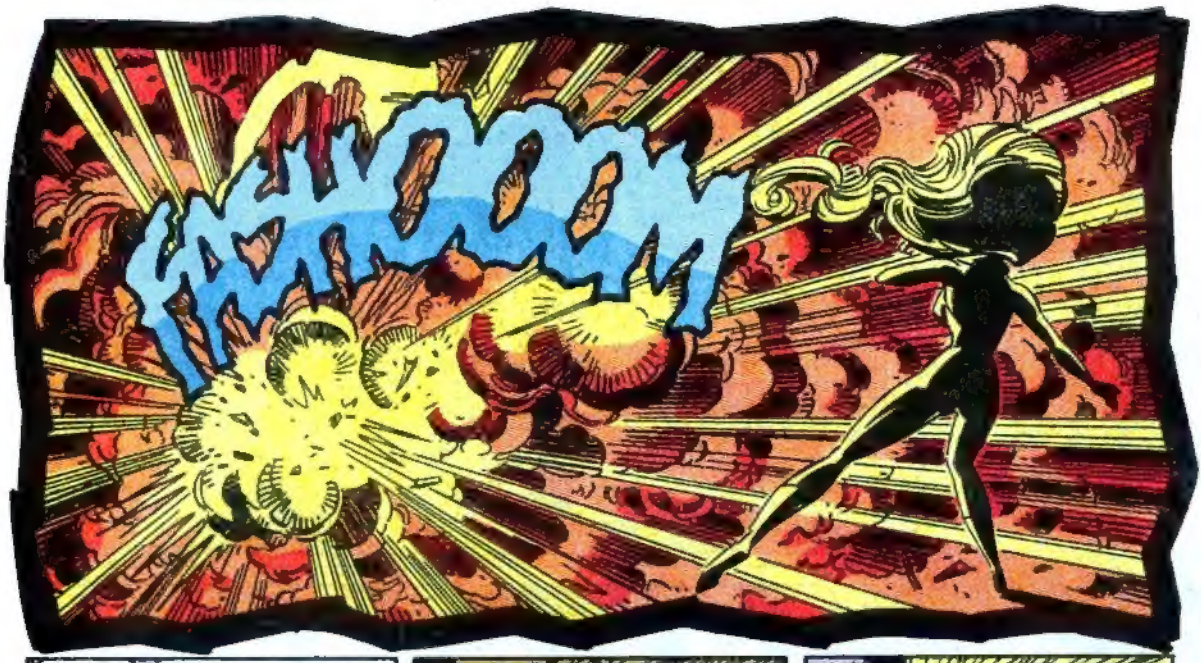

THEY CAN'T ALWAYS BE FOR ME!
I'VE NEVER BEEN HERE BEFORE!
I DON'T KNOW ANY OF YOU TV REJECTS!

SHE'S ALWAYS BEEN A LITTLE DIFFERENT, BUT SHE'S NEVER GONE THROUGH THIS SORT OF DENIAL STAGE!
MAYBE IT'S TIME TO CALL DR. BONES!


AFTER ALL, WE WOULDN'T WANT TO UPSET HER MOTHER!
SHE'S GOT SUCH A FIERY DISPOSITION!
OH, DEAR!
TOO LATE!
I'VE HEARD EVERYTHING THAT'SSS BEEN GOING ON!
I SSSHALL TAKE CARE OF MY OWN DAUGHTER!
YOUR WHAT ?!
I HAVE NO IDEA WHO OR WHAT YOU ARE AND I AM CERTAINLY NOT YOUR DAUGHTER!
I HAVE NOTHING WHATSOEVER IN COMMON WITH YOU!
OH, NO?

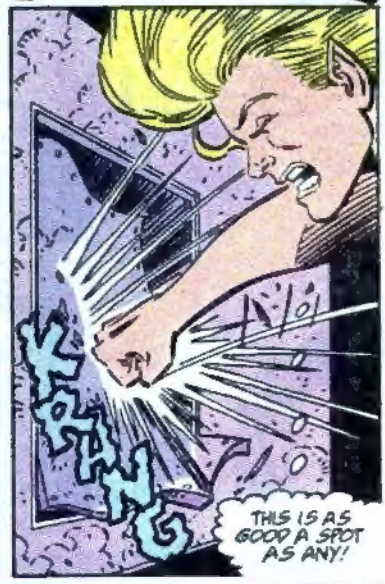

EEP EEP EEP!
NOW, "MOMMY DEAREST"... IT'S YOUR TURN!
REALLY, DEAR, YOU WOULDN'T DO ANYTHING TO HURT YOUR MOTHER NOW, WOULD YOU?

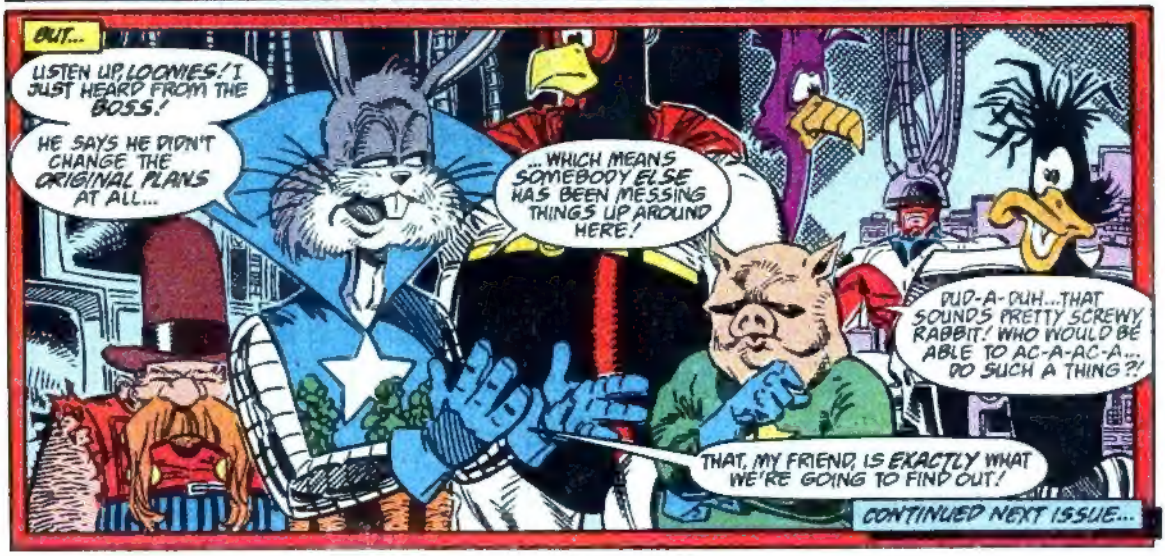

MAYBE SOME GOOD WILL COME OF THIS AFTER ALL. MEGGAN HAS NEVER LOOKED BETTER.
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU TURNED ME INTO THIS-- THIS THING... BUT YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GET AWAY WITH IT!
WHATEVER DO YOU MEAN? NO ONE'S TRYING TO GET AWAY WITH ANYTHING!
WAY TO GO, GRAMPIRE!
ONE THING YOU'RE SURE NOT GOING TO GET IS MY BLOOD!
EEP!
WOOSH
NO, I WOULDN'T.
AAAAAAA
BUT YOU'RE A COMPLETELY DIFFERENT MATTER!
AAAAAA!!


FAT-BOOM

GONE!
THEY'RE ALL GONE-- AND I DIDN'T MANAGE TO GET ANY ANSWERS!

WELL, I'LL HAVE TO BEGIN SOMEWHERE.


KA-LING
THIS IS AS GOOD A SPOT AS ANY!


OUT...
LISTEN UP, LOONIES! I JUST HEARD FROM THE BOSS!
HE SAYS HE DIDN'T CHANGE THE ORIGINAL PLANS AT ALL...
...WHICH MEANS SOMEBODY ELSE HAS BEEN MESSING THINGS UP AROUND HERE!
DUD-A-DUH...THAT SOUNDS PRETTY SCREWY, RABBIT! WHO WOULD BE ABLE TO AC-A-AC-A... DO SUCH A THING?!
THAT, MY FRIEND, IS EXACTLY WHAT WE'RE GOING TO FIND OUT!
CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE...

PANTHER'S QUEST
PART XXII
STARRING: BLACK PANTHER
"Having never owned a comic book in my life, I tirelessly read them over and over again, the parts I could understand. Such voracious reading was like anesthesia, numbing me to the harsh life around me. Soon comic books became the joy of my life, and everywhere I went I took one with me: to the river, to a soccer game, to the lavatory, to sleep, to the store and to school, where I would hide it under the desk, reading it furtively when the teacher was busy at the blackboard, and getting caned each time I was found out."
—From Mark Mathabane's autobiography of growing in Apartheid South Africa, "Kaffir Boy," 1986, Published by New American Library
ZANTI CHIKANE STARES UPWARD, BEWILDERED.
MARVEL TALES CLASSIC
SPIDER-MAN
HE SHOULD SEE NIGHT-SKY, FULL OF BECKONING POSSIBILITIES AND DANGEROUS CHALLENGES.
--BUT THERE APPEAR TO BE COMIC BOOKS REPLACING SKY
HOW WONDROUSLY ODD!

IT DID NOT MATTER MUCH THAT ALL COMIC BOOK STORIES OCCURRED IN LANDS FAR AWAY; HE HAD LOVED THEIR COLOR AND URGENCY.
THE MAGICAL HEROES TOUCHED HIM PROFOUNDLY, BUT, IN TRUTH, HE HASN'T READ ONE IN YEARS.
YOU GROW OLDER AND SOMEHOW COMIC BOOKS SEEM TO DISAPPEAR.
HE WOULD HOLD THOSE COMICS TO HIM, BUT SURE ENOUGH, THEY EVAPORATE--
--THE VIVID, IMPOSSIBLE HEROICS UNACHIEVABLE.
THE SKY IS BACK, AND SO IS THE NIGHT, AND WITH IT PAIN FILLED WITH DANGEROUS POSSIBILITIES, AND ZANTI REALIZES HE IS WOUNDED.
THE COMIC BOOK VISION IS A THROWBACK TO A TIME WHEN THEY GAVE HIM STUBBORN HOPE AND STRANGE INSPIRATION.
PAT POW
PAT POW
ZANTI'S EYES FOCUS. HE IS ON HIS BACK, IN THE MAIZE, STALKS OF IT CRUSHED BENEATH HIM. GOLDEN SHOOTS STAINED WITH RED.
HIS BLOOD!
HE IS NOT QUITE SURE WHERE THE BULLETS HIT HIM, BUT NOW HE IS AWARE OF THE WARM GUSH OF BLOOD--

--AND THERE SEEMS A FRIGHTENING AMOUNT OF IT, SOME OF IT COOLING AS IT SPREADS ACROSS HIS CHEST.
BLOOD-FEAR -- STRONG, DEEP AND VITAL SURGES THROUGH HIM.
HOW BAD ARE HIS WOUNDS?
FATAL?
HE HEARS A ROARING, DEATH COMING FOR HIM WITH A SHREDDING OF WIND?
NO, THE LANGUAGE OF VARIOUS MODERN WEAPONRY--
--EMPHATICALLY DESTRUCTIVE.
NOT DEATH ROARING AT HIM, BUT MISSILES SEEKING TO BRING T'CHALLA DOWN
A DIRECT HIT AND THE SONAR GLIDER WILL BE DOWNED, IN FIERY, TWISTED WRECKAGE.
IT WOULD BE HARD TO FIND T'CHALLA'S BODY, ALIVE OR DEAD, IN THE BLAZING COFFIN.
POW POW K-POW
THE SOLDIERS ARE IGNORING HIM, AS IF HE IS ALREADY DEAD--
--AS IF HE IS NON-EXISTENT--
POW
POW
POW
--AS IF HE NEVER MATTERED!
HE WANTS THESE SOLDIERS, THESE ARMED STRANGERS, ESPECIALLY THE UNIFORMED MAN WHO SHOT HIM--
--TO HEAR HIS NAME.
K-POW
POW POW
I am Zanti Chikane

YOU WILL NOT IGNORE ME
NOT ANY LONGER
HEY!
WHO THE--?
SGT VAN DER MERWE ISN'T SURE WHAT HE HEARS BEHIND HIM.
PERIPHERAL VISION GIVES HIM THE MOTION OF A SQUAD MEMBER FALLING--
THUD
--AND UNEXPECTEDLY THE SIGHT OF THE BLOODY DEAD KAFFIR SOMEHOW STANDING.
HE SAW THE FIGURE GO DOWN IN BULLETS AND BLOOD-SPRAY
I AM ZANTI CHIKANE
--AND I WILL NOT LET YOU KILL THIS GOOD MAN.
VAN DER MERWE IS MYSTIFIED BY THE KAFFIR'S SCREAMING. THE MAN'S APPARENTLY SCREAMING WORDS--
--BUT HE CAN'T MAKE OUT WHAT THE WORDS ARE.
NO MORE STANDING BY--
--WHILE GOOD MEN DIE!
YOU ARE EITHER ONE GUTSY MAN OR A MANIAC, KAFFIR--
--BUT WHICHEVER, MOST DEFINITELY--
--DEAD!
WHAAAK

THE GREAT BLACK CAT ADJUSTS FOR THE SLIGHT TILT OF THE WINGSPAN--
--SURE-FOOTED AND READY FOR THE SHOCK WHEN HIS ARM ENCIRCLES ZANTY.
IT WOULD NOT DO TO FALL OFF AND HAVE THE GLIDER CONTINUE ON ITS WAY ON AUTO-MATIC PILOT.
GREAT CATS DO NOT EMBARRASS EASILY, BUT A BUMBLINGLY FAILED RESCUE... THAT WOULD DO IT.
NEED A RIDE?
SWACK
TO ANY-PLACE BUT HERE.
HOW ABOUT CLOSE TO HOME... ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE TOWNSHIP?
NOWHERE
COULD SOUND
BETTER
DOEKE RIEBEECK TRIES TO FIGURE OUT WHAT IS WRONG WITH HIS HAND. CAN IT REALLY BE ATTACHED UPSIDE-DOWN?
LIGAMENTS TORN, BONES SNAPPED. LOOK! ONE PRO-TRUDING FROM HIS WRIST--
--PEEKING BLOODILY AT HIM
HE SHOULD ASK VAN DER MERWE IF THE MAIMING OF A SUPERIOR WILL INFURIATE HIM AS MUCH AS THE BROKEN RIBS OF AN ENLISTED MAN.
OOPS.
LOOKS LIKE THE ONLY THING VAN DER MERWE WILL BE IN-FURIATED ABOUT IS LOTS OF MOUTH SURGERY.

BEYOND THE SHELTER OF BLUE-GUM TREES, THE TOWN IS DUSTY MUTE.

ONE WOULD HARDLY KNOW IT IS THERE.

NO ELECTRIC GLOW TO ANNOUNCE ITS EXISTENCE. JUST THE SMELLS OF HUMAN POVERTY. TOO MANY PEOPLE CRAMMED TOGETHER IN CORRUGATED ZINC LIVING QUARTERS.

BEFORE WE PART, I WANT YOU TO TAKE THIS.

I DID NOT HELP YOU FOR *REWARD*.

I KNOW THAT. DO IT FOR ME. I WILL ALWAYS FEEL *GUILTY* IF YOU DO NOT ACCEPT.

YOU *SHOULD* FEEL GUILTY. LOOK AT ME...NOW I'M BLEEDING.

I DO NOT LIKE IT MUCH, TO YOU, THIS MIGHT LOOK MINOR...LIKE SCRATCHES.

YOU! YOU GET BEATEN... TORN UP... SET AFLAME... AND YOU COME BACK FOR MORE.

BEFORE I WAS SHOT, I KNEW YOU WERE CRAZY. NOW THAT I FEEL WHAT BULLETS DO...

...EACH TIME THE HEART BEATS IT PUMPS OUT NEW BLOOD, DID YOU KNOW THAT?

OF COURSE, YOU DID

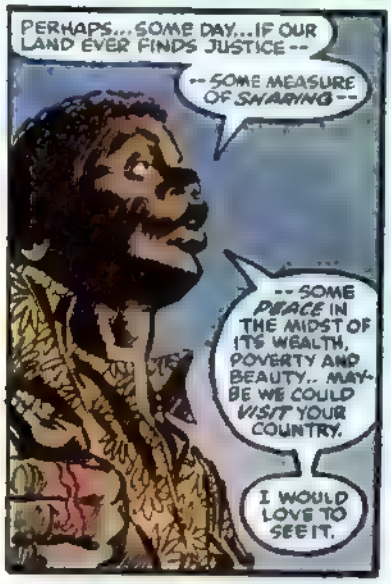
WHO HAS MORE *EXPERIENCE* IN BEING WOUNDED? SILLY QUESTION FOR ME TO ASK.

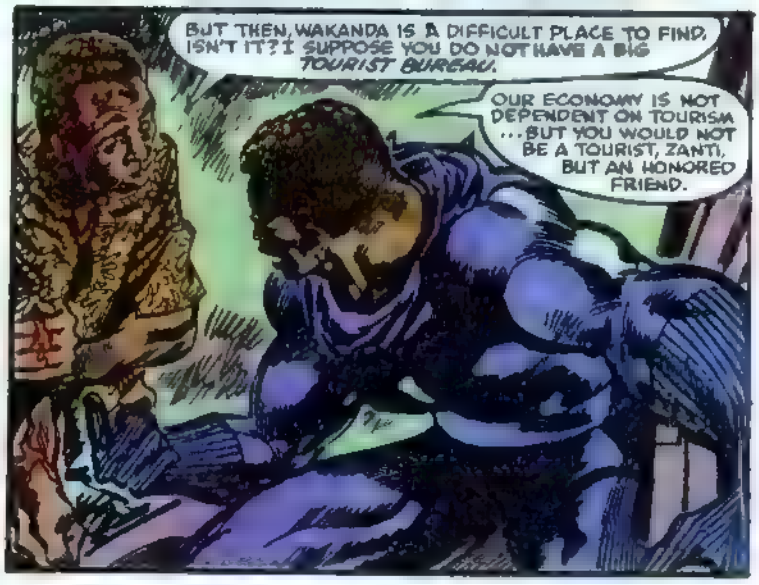
YOU WERE REALLY SOMETHING BACK THERE.

I WAS, WASN'T I?

KISS MIRIAM FOR ME.

YOU NEVER MET HER.
I REGRET THAT.


PERHAPS...SOME DAY...IF OUR LAND EVER FINDS JUSTICE--
--SOME MEASURE OF SHARING--
--SOME PEACE IN THE MIDST OF ITS WEALTH, POVERTY AND BEAUTY.. MAYBE WE COULD VISIT YOUR COUNTRY.
I WOULD LOVE TO SEE IT.


BUT THEN, WAKANDA IS A DIFFICULT PLACE TO FIND, ISN'T IT? I SUPPOSE YOU DO NOT HAVE A BIG TOURIST BUREAU.
OUR ECONOMY IS NOT DEPENDENT ON TOURISM ...BUT YOU WOULD NOT BE A TOURIST, ZANTI, BUT AN HONORED FRIEND.

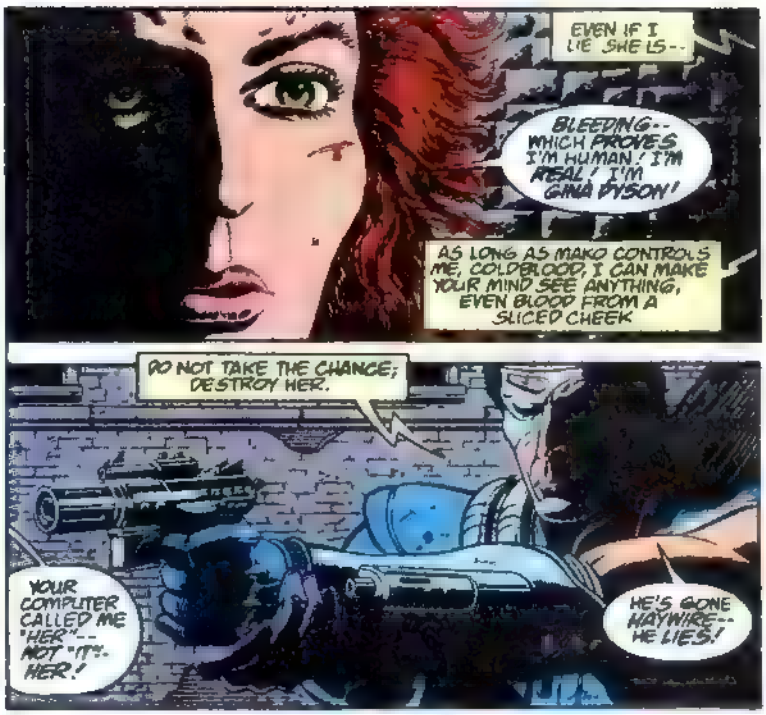
AND WHILE SOME OF MY PEOPLE MIGHT VIEW AN ENTICING TOURIST BROCHURE WITH DUBIOUS EYE--
--IF YOU OR YOUR FAMILY EVER DECIDE YOU DO WANT TO COME, IT IS NOT HARD TO DO SO.
CONTACT THE WAKANDAN EMBASSY IN NEW YORK OR WASHINGTON, D.C. GIVE THEM YOUR NAME, OR MIRIAM'S.

YOUR NAMES WILL ALWAYS BE RECOGNIZED WHILE I LIVE, AND NO MATTER WHERE I AM--
--WHEN WORD FROM MY REPRESENTATIVES REACHES ME, I WILL ALWAYS COME BACK FOR YOU.

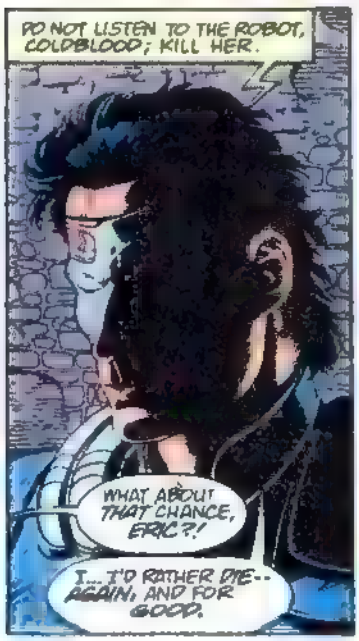
THAT IS...IF I SURVIVE WHAT AWAITS ME AT DEVIL'S PEAK.
AND IF I SURVIVE WHAT IS HAPPENING DAILY IN THE TOWNSHIPS IN MY COUNTRY.

I KNOW. I WISH THERE WAS A WAY FOR ME TO PROMISE YOUR SAFETY.
THERE ISN'T.
AS I SAID, I REALIZE THAT.
ONLY THE PEOPLE *RESISTANT* TO CHANGE AND EQUANIMITY CAN STOP THE CARNAGE. THE CHANGE IS INEVITABLE, FOR CHANGE IS A PART OF LIFE--
--BUT IN THIS CASE, THE *BEST* ONE CAN HOPE FOR IS THAT CHANGE WILL OCCUR WITH THE *LEAST* AMOUNT OF BLOODSHED.
BUT MANY VOICES WILL HAVE TO BE *HEARD*... WILL HAVE TO BE *RAISED*... BEFORE ANY OF THEM *CAN* OR *WILL* LISTEN.
YOU SAID IT YOURSELF .. WHEN YOU WERE SURROUNDED BY THE COMRADS! TOO MANY PEOPLE *POSITIVE* THEY ARE RIGHT, AND BECAUSE OF THAT --
--ARE CONVINCED IT GIVES THEM THE RIGHT TO IMPRISON, ASSAULT, TEAR APART FAMILIES, MAIM...
...AND KILL!
I HATE TO ADMIT IT, AS MUCH PAIN AS YOU HAVE BROUGHT ME, YOU HAVE ALSO HELPED ME LEARN MANY *VALUABLE* THINGS.
STILL, THERE ARE PEOPLE LIKE YOU AND MIRIAM.
YES. WHO MUST FIGHT FOR HOPE AND REASON.
I WILL MISS YOU, ZANTI.
YOU MADE ME REALIZE MY VOICE MUST BE HEARD. I DO NOT WANT TO DIE, YOU CAN BE CERTAIN--
--BUT I WILL NO LONGER LIVE SILENT.
I...
I WILL MISS YOU ALSO, T'CHALLA.
GOOD-BYE, ZANTI.
CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE...

SHE IS A ROBOT COLDBLOOD; DO NOT BE FOOLED AGAIN.
IF YOU'RE LYING AGAIN, COMPUTER, AND IT'S REALLY GINA.. THEN SHE'S THE ONE WHO BROUGHT ME BACK FROM DEATH.


EVEN IF I LIE SHE IS--
BLEEDING-- WHICH PROVES I'M HUMAN! I'M REAL! I'M GINA DYSON!
AS LONG AS MAKO CONTROLS ME, COLDBLOOD, I CAN MAKE YOUR MIND SEE ANYTHING, EVEN BLOOD FROM A SLICED CHEEK
DO NOT TAKE THE CHANCE; DESTROY HER.
YOUR COMPUTER CALLED ME "HER"-- NOT "IT"- HER!
HE'S GONE HAYWIRE-- HE LIES!

NOT "HE"-IT-- AND IT SAYS NOT TO TAKE A CHANCE, BUT WHAT ABOUT THE OTHER CHANCE, LT.- COL. SAVIN--?
WHAT ABOUT THE CHANCE THAT I REALLY AM GINA.. THAT MAKO IS TOYING WITH US-- TRYING TO TRICK YOU INTO KILLING THE VERY PERSON YOU CAME BACK HERE TO SAVE?


DO NOT LISTEN TO THE ROBOT, COLDBLOOD; KILL HER.
WHAT ABOUT THAT CHANCE, ERIC?!
I... I'D RATHER DIE-- AGAIN, AND FOR GOOD.

THEN FREE ME!
YOU ARE FREEING YOUR ASSASSIN, YOU HAVE MADE THE RIGHT CHOICE; DO IT; DON'T DO IT...
AND JUST IGNORE THAT MACHINE IN YOUR HEAD!

GINA IMPRESSES ME, SCHIRMER, BUT THEN SHE ALWAYS WAS CLEVER WHEN IT CAME TO MANIPULATING MEN.
THIS TIME, HOWEVER, SHE MERELY PROLONGS HER OWN SUFFERING, AND MY AMUSEMENT...

"... BECAUSE SHE AND THE COLDBLOOD CYBORGS ARE LIKE THE CHARACTERS IN THAT OLD MOVIE, ON THE ISLAND, WHERE HUMANS ARE THE MOST PRIZED PREY.
"THEY'VE GIVEN ME A NEW TOY-- MADE ME THE PRIME PLAYER IN THIS MOST DANGEROUS MIND GAME."
GO, COLDBLOOD! WE'VE GOT TO MOVE FAST-- WITH NO CONFUSION, NO HESITATION!
FWOOM
FWOOM
SHE IS LYING! BELIEVE HER!
HIS HOLOGRAM, YES...
THAT'S MAKO BEHIND US?
COLDBLOOD IN: RISE AND SHINE
Chapter IX THE BATTLEFIELD
"HE'S GOT THIS WALLED CITY CRAMMED WITH ROBOTS AND BOOBYTRAPS--"
--AND AS LONG AS HE'S IN CONTROL OF THEM, WE HAVEN'T A CHANCE!
WE'VE GOT TO OUT HIS CONTROL-- AT THE SOURCE--
--THE POWER STATION... DEAD AHEAD!

SUCH A WASTE, SCHIRMER... BUT SHE'S EVEN MORE CLEVER THAN I REMEMBERED.

I CAN'T LET THEM DO IT... CAN'T SURRENDER MY CONTROL... EVEN IF I HAVE TO SACRIFICE THE POWER STATION TO STOP THEM.

BUT... YOU'LL KILL HER, MARO!

I WANT TO KILL HER, YOU FOOL.

THERE'S NO MORE TIME FOR FUN.

BUT YOU'LL DESTROY THE CYBORGS AS WELL! WE'LL HAVE NOTHING TO GIVE TO THE MONEY-MEN— AND YOU'VE ALREADY BROWN A DOZEN OF THEIR REPRESENTATIVES OUT OF THE SKY!

IN HERE, COLDBLOOD! DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE ROBOTS! DON'T HESITATE!

KKKLUM

CHUNN

"IF YOU CAN'T PRODUCE THE CYBORG FOR THEM, THEY'LL KILL US!"

FHRAM

KRCHCH

"THINK, SCHIRMER... IF I DON'T DESTROY COLDBLOOD, HE MAY KILL US!"

FOLLOW THAT ROBOT

THIS WAY!

HURRY!

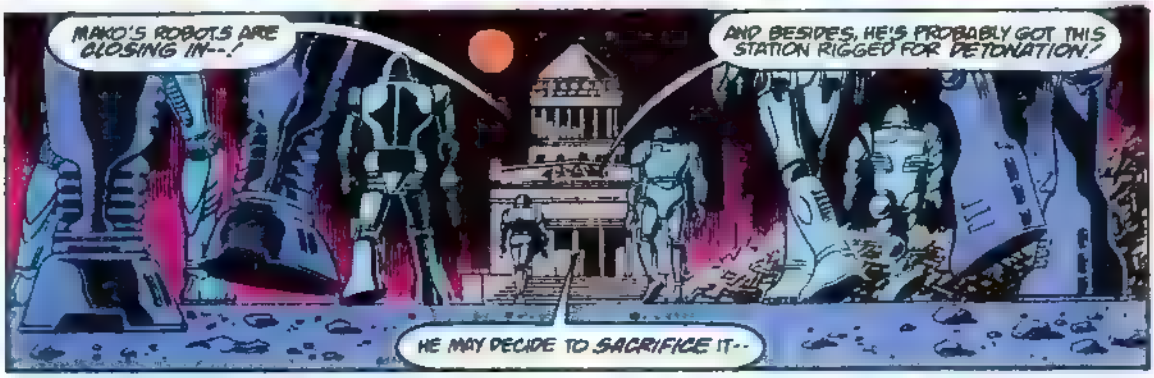
SHE IS NOT A ROBOT

SHE LEADS THE WAY TO DEATH.

THE GENERATOR IS JUST AHEAD!
"IF HE CUTS OFF MY POWER--"

--WE'LL BE LEFT WITH NOTHING BUT THE HUMAN TROOPS.. AND COLDBLOOD WAS DESIGNED, YOU WILL RECALL, TO FUNCTION AS A ONE-MAN ARMY.

HERE! BURN OUT THIS JUNCTION BOX--BUT NOT THE CABLES! WE'LL NEED THE POWER LATER FOR OURSELVES!
DO IT--NOW!


MAKO'S ROBOTS ARE CLOSING IN--!
AND BESIDES, HE'S PROBABLY GOT THIS STATION RIGGED FOR DETONATION!
HE MAY DECIDE TO SACRIFICE IT--

"--TO STOP US!"
NO!

I CAN'T LET YOU DO IT, MAKO!
AGH-K!
SCHIRMER-YOU FOOL!

CHUNK FLAK
SPZZZZ
"THE POWER, SCHIRMER--!"

HWUK
IT WENT OUT! HE DID IT!

NOTHING BUT THE HUMAN TROOPS NOW!
YOU'VE LEFT ME NOTHING BUT FLESH AND--

BLAM
TOK

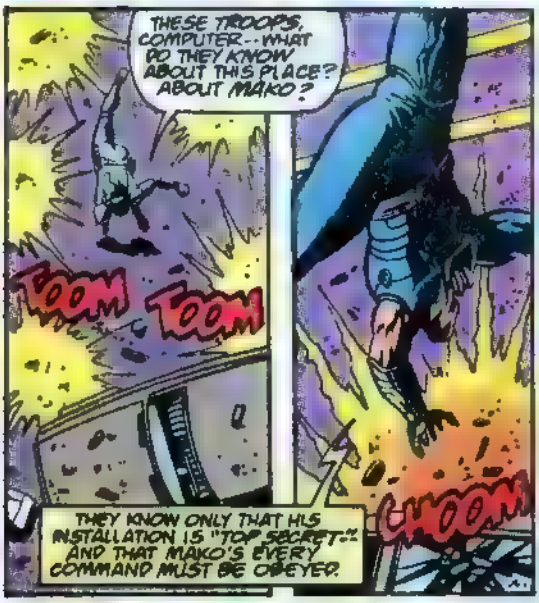
--GIVE YOU TEN MINUTES TO REACH THE LIBRARY-- THEN I'LL PATCH THESE CABLES AND SHORT OUT EVERYTHING FOR ONE LAST DIVERSION.
WHY THE LIBRARY?
IT'S MAKO'S CONTROL CENTER-- AND EVEN IF HE'S NOT THERE, CHARLES IS.
WHO'S CHARLES?

A COLLEAGUE-- ALSO NO LONGER ON MAKO'S SIDE...

...HE RISKED HIS LIFE TO FREE ME-- TOOK MY PLACE--AND NOW WE'VE GOT TO SAVE HIM."
"ALL RIGHT, GINA--BUT DON'T JOIN ME TILL IT'S OVER."

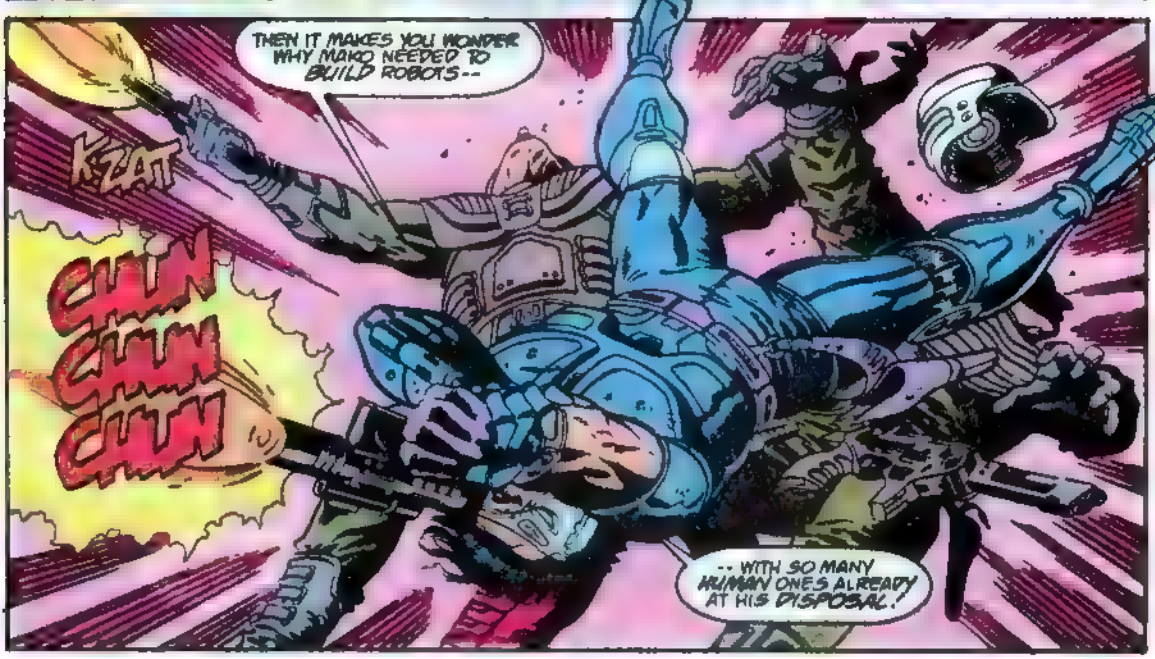
SHE WAS RIGHT--THE ROBOTS ARE LOCKED IN MID-STEP--AND YOU'VE FINALLY STOPPED RAVING, COMPUTER
MAKO LOST CONTROL OF EVERYTHING, INCLUDING ME, WHEN YOU CUT THE POWER.
THAT MEAN YOU'RE BACK TO NORMAL?
GOOD--THEN KEEP QUIET UNLESS I RATTLE YOUR WIRES.

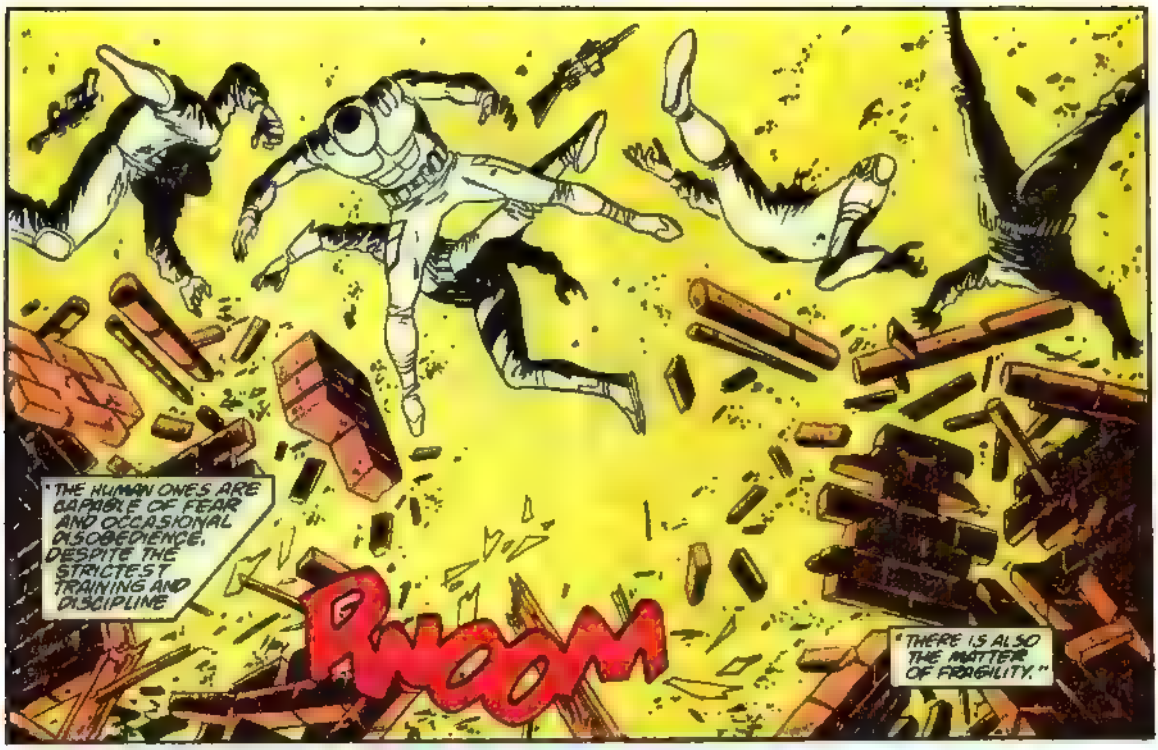
ALL TROOPS -- THIS IS MAKO! ROGUE CYBORG EN ROUTE TO LIBRARY!
KZLATT
KZLATT
KZLATT
STOP HIM AT ALL COSTS -- INCLUDING DESTRUCTION!


THESE TROOPS, COMPUTER -- WHAT DO THEY KNOW ABOUT THIS PLACE? ABOUT MAKO?
TOOM
TOOM
THEY KNOW ONLY THAT HIS INSTALLATION IS "TOP SECRET" AND THAT MAKO'S EVERY COMMAND MUST BE OBEYED.
CHOOM

CHUN

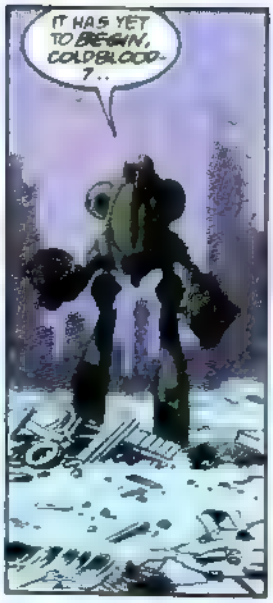
KZLATT


THEN IT MAKES YOU WONDER WHY MAKO NEEDED TO BUILD ROBOTS --
KZLATT
CHUN
CHUN
CHUN
-- WITH SO MANY HUMAN ONES ALREADY AT HIS DISPOSAL!


"THE HUMAN ONES ARE CAPABLE OF FEAR AND OCCASIONAL DISOBEDIENCE, DESPITE THE STRICTEST TRAINING AND DISCIPLINE
PWOOM
"THERE IS ALSO THE MATTER OF FRAGILITY."

IN THE FACE OF NINE TANKS, HOWEVER, EVEN A CYBORG CANNOT HOPE TO--
PWOOM
WHAT THE--?! WHAT'S HAPPENING, COMPUTER?!
PWOOM
FEELS LIKE THE WHOLE PLACE IS GOING UP!
WE ARE BEING SAVED BY THE SHORTING OF MAKO'S CITY-WIDE BOOBY TRAPS...

"IT APPEARS, COLPOLOOD, THAT GINA DYSON HAS PATCHED THE CABLES, HER TEN MINUTES HAVING EXPIRED."



..NEVER RELIES ENTIRELY ON OTHERS.

WHAT IN THE..

AN EXOSKELETON OF MY OWN DESIGN- CALLED THE WEAPON-WALKER..AND CONTROLLED NOT BY THE REMOTE RADIO SIGNALS YOU HAVE CUT OFF, BUT DIRECTLY BY MY HANDS.

WANTING ONLY YOU, THE REPRESENTATIVES OF MY EMPLOYERS SNEERED AT THE WEAPON-WALKER..SCORNED ITS DEMONSTRATION

I KILLED THEM.

NOW... IT'S YOUR TURN.

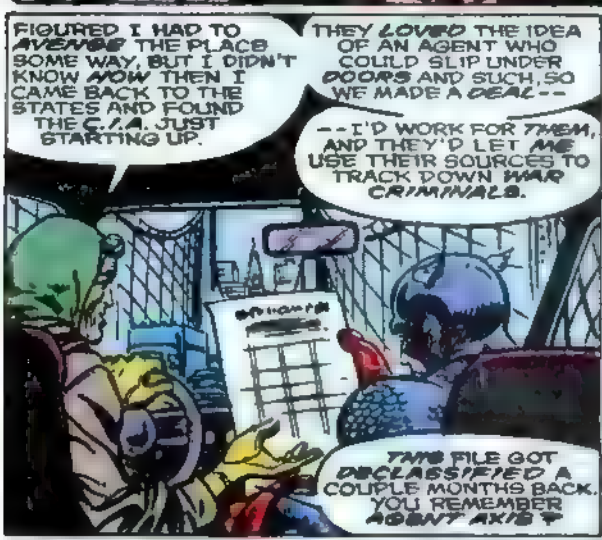
NO PARKING

CONCLUDES NEXT ISSUE...

THEY CALL ME CAPTAIN AMERICA -- "AMERICA'S SUPER-SOLDIER", "THE GREATEST MAN OF ACTION THE COUNTRY'S EVER SEEN"
HMM... EIGHT - THIRTY, AND STILL NO SIGN OF MY MYSTERIOUS CALLER.
COULD THIS BE A JOKE, OR.
CAPTAIN AMERICA IN
PAST AND PRESENT SINS
'EVENING.
SO WHY DIDN'T I SEE IT COMING?
WHY COULDN'T I STOP IT IN TIME?

THANKS FOR COMING, CAP.
I KNOW YOU! YOU'RE BRUCE DICKSON--THE THIN MAN!
IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME.
I THOUGHT WEARING THIS THING MIGHT JOG YOUR MEMORY.
WHY, SURE! YOU WERE PART OF THE LIBERTY LEGION DURING THE 'FORTIES
BUT I HAVEN'T HEARD FROM YOU IN YEARS! WHY CONTACT ME NOW?
I WAS STILL A SCIENTIST IN THOSE DAYS, AND YOUNG AND FOOLISH ENOUGH TO TRY EXPLORING THE HIMALAYAS ON MY OWN.
GOT FURTHER'N YOU'D EXPECT. BUT AFTER A WHILE, THE COLD AND EXPOSURE GOT TO ME. I COLLAPSED IN THE SNOW. FIGURED I'D DIE.
WOKE UP WITH THE POWER TO TURN SUPER-THIN INSTEAD.
CAME ACROSS SOMETHING I THOUGHT MIGHT INTEREST YOU.
LISTEN, DID YOU EVER HEAR HOW I BECAME A "COSTUMED ADVENTURER" WAY BACK WHEN?
SEEMS I'D BEEN FOUND AND BROUGHT TO THIS HIDDEN SHANGRI LA CALLED KALAHIA. THE AIR THERE REVIVED ME AND GAVE ME MY POWERS--WHO KNOWS WHY?
BEAUTIFUL PLACE, KALAHIA. FOUND A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN THERE, TOO.
FIGURED I'D USE MY "SUPERHUMAN POWERS" TO HELP AMERICA WIN THE WAR, THEN GO BACK AND STAY IN KALAHIA FOREVER.

PROBLEM WAS, WHEN I DID GO BACK, I FOUND A SURPRISE!
KALAHIA'D BEEN DESTROYED-- WIPED OUT BY NAZI V-2 ROCKETS!


FIGURED I HAD TO AVENGE THE PLACE SOME WAY, BUT I DIDN'T KNOW HOW THEN I CAME BACK TO THE STATES AND FOUND THE C.I.A. JUST STARTING UP.
THEY LOVED THE IDEA OF AN AGENT WHO COULD SLIP UNDER DOORS AND SUCH, SO WE MADE A DEAL--
--I'D WORK FOR THEM, AND THEY'D LET ME USE THEIR SOURCES TO TRACK DOWN WAR CRIMINALS.
THIS FILE GOT DECLASSIFIED A COUPLE MONTHS BACK. YOU REMEMBER AGENT AXIS?

SURE! HE WAS THE OTHER SIDE'S GREATEST SPY-- ARMED WITH THE STRENGTH, SPEED AND CUNNING OF THREE MEN!
HE WAS ONE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS MEN I EVER MET!

YEAH, WELL, HE'S IN THE STATES NOW GOT SMUGGLED IN AFTER THE WAR--BY THE C.I.A.!
WHAT?! YOU'RE JOKING!
NOPE. HAPPENED LOTS OF TIMES... AS YOU MUST WELL KNOW.
ONCE THE RUSSIANS WERE THE ENEMY AGAIN, THE C.I.A. WOULD'VE BARGAINED WITH HITLER HIMSELF TO GET INFORMATION ON THEM!

AXIS CALLS HIMSELF SCHMIDT NOW.
LIVES HERE.
WELCOME TO QUEENS, CAP.

MR. SCHMIDT?
YES?
I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO BE BLUNT.
MY COLLEAGUE HAS EVIDENCE SUGGESTING THAT YOU WERE INVOLVED IN WAR CRIMES DURING THE 1940'S!
ME? WHY, THAT'S RIDICULOUS! I --
BLAM
WHAT IN--?!
BLAM
ARE YOU INSANE?!
YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW THAT THIS IS THE RIGHT MAN!
OH, NO?
HOW MANY EIGHTY-YEAR-OLD MEN DO YOU KNOW WHO ARE FAST ENOUGH TO DODGE BULLETS?
AH. I SUPPOSE IT WOULD BE POINTLESS TO CONTINUE THIS CHARADE ANY FURTHER, HMM?

YOU - - YOU MEAN YOU ADMIT YOU'RE - -
CERTAINLY! I MUST SAY YOU'VE AGED WELL, CAPTAIN! PLEASE, HAVE A SEAT!
COFFEE?
BUT - - DON'T YOU REALIZE THE SERIOUSNESS - - THE PENALTY FOR YOUR CRIMES?
OF COURSE I DO.
I ALSO REALIZE I SHALL NEVER PAY IT.
THERE HAVE BEEN SIMILAR CASES, YOU SEE, THE C.I.A. KNEW WHO I WAS WHEN I CAME HERE.
BECAUSE I NEVER CONCEALED ANYTHING, I CANNOT BE DEPORTED!
SO TELL ME, CAPTAIN? WHAT PENALTY SHALL I PAY? WILL THE GREAT CAPTAIN AMERICA MURDER ME IN COLD BLOOD?
I THINK NOT.

OH, IF YOU COULD ONLY SEE YOUR FACE, CAPTAIN!
NO! YOU'RE WRONG, AXIS! YOU'LL PAY FOR ONE OF YOUR CRIMES! I SAW IT IN YOUR FILE--
A DELICIOUS JOKE, IS IT NOT?
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
--YOU DESTROYED KALANIA!
KWANG
DICKSON! NO!
HA HA
H-RMPH

IT ALMOST LOOKED FUNNY, BUT DICKSON WAS SMOTHERING AGENT AXIS! AND AXIS WAS LITERALLY TEARING DICKSON APART!
I HAD TO DO SOMETHING--
--BUT WHICH ONE SHOULD I HELP?
WHUMP
IT WAS REFLEX, REALLY. I JUST DID WHAT I'D DONE SO MANY TIMES BEFORE.
I HIT AGENT AXIS--
CRACK
--AND NEVER ONCE CONSIDERED THE CONSEQUENCES.

WELL, THAT'S THAT.
DICKSON TOLD ME WHAT HE'D FOUND IN THE FILE-- HOW AXIS LEARNED OF KALAHIA AND PLANNED TO TURN IT INTO HIS OWN PERSONAL KINGDOM WHEN THE WAR WENT SOUR...
...AND HOW HE'D DESTROYED IT WHEN THE KALAHIANS DIDN'T GO ALONG.
I WANT TO THANK YOU, CAP. HE WOULD'VE KILLED ME WITHOUT--
SAVE IT, MISTER!
BUT STILL I WONDER...
NO MATTER WHAT HIS CRIMES, WERE, YOU JUST MURDERED A MAN!
WHO WOULD I HAVE HELPED IF I'D THOUGHT ABOUT IT FIRST?
I'M GOING TO CALL THE POLICE!
I ASSUME YOU'LL BE HERE WHEN THEY ARRIVE!
I DON'T KNOW WHO I'D HAVE HELPED.
AND REALLY, THAT'S THE WORST PART...
I JUST DON'T KNOW.
THE END.

COLDBLOOD
IN
ESCAPE FROM
NEW YORK!
BLACK PANTHER
VS.
EVERYBODY!
CAPTAIN AMERICA
AND THE THIN MAN
VS.
AGENT AXIS!